

TANEY COUNTY REPUBLICAN

Vol. 20. No. 43.

FORSYTH, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1915.

Four Pages.

With Close to One Hundred Students Enrolled, Forsyth's Schools are Doing Well.

Washington Letter

Washington, Sept. 6.—The increasing realization of the people of the absolute necessity of greater preparedness for national defense, the increasing Treasury deficit and the openly avowed hostility of democratic leaders in congress to anything like adequate appropriations for military preparedness combine to present to President Wilson perhaps the greatest problem of his administration. Mr. Wilson's position is made all the more difficult by the fact that he has himself so long opposed adequate expenditures for defense and that his last annual message to Congress was an eloquent brief for unpreparedness. Since then Mr. Wilson appears to have learned some lessons from the war in Europe, to have come to appreciate how futile was Belgium's strict neutrality to save her from devastation by a stronger force, how helpless England has been because of her lack of preparedness and how Germany has been enabled to fight four great nations by her extraordinary preparedness. Two of the most prominent Democrats, however, have learned no such lesson. Senator Kern, leader of the upper House and close friend and protégé of William J. Bryan, has publicly announced his opposition to generous appropriations for defense and so has Representative Claude Kitchin, democratic leader of the House. Furthermore Mr. Wilson is seriously hampered by the fact that he exerted his great influence with Congress to prevent the creation of the commission proposed by Representative Gardner which, by next December, would have been prepared to show how such funds as can be expended could be made to do the most good. And still further to hamper Mr. Wilson in his efforts to procure appropriations for defense will be the almost unanswerable argument that the treasury is empty and can be replenished only by the sale of bonds.

The steadily increasing deficit is an occasion of serious anxiety to the White House. Since July 1st Uncle Sam's expenses have exceeded his receipts by \$28,600,000. During the same period of last year, the excess was only \$15,600,000. Competent experts are convinced that without special taxation the expenses for the year will exceed the receipts by \$100,000,000. Secretary McAdoo says he is not worrying. "There is no country on the globe more able to pay more taxes than the United States, if our expenses are to be increased," he said yesterday, on his return from his vacation in Maine. But the President and others of his advisers are worrying because they realize that the imposition of further taxes will make the Administration unpopular. The experts believe that the administration will have to sell bonds to make good this deficit, even without any increased expenditures for national defense. While the failure of the Underwood bill as a revenue producer is largely responsible for the serious condition of the Treasury, another potent cause is the reckless extravagance with which the democrats have been spending money for junkets, special commissions, etc. One of these commissions is described as having been so reckless in placing contracts that one man, an expert accountant and a worthy democrat, is making \$100 a day net profit on his contract.

Reports which have reached Washington but which the Administration has been trying to suppress describe German influences in Mexico as secretly encouraging Carranza to hold out against the peace proposals of the United States. As the Mexican situation now stands, all the Mexican "generals" who are discouraged and who believe they might gain more by an election than by force of arms have assented to the proposed peace con-

ference while Carranza, who has had considerable military success, is holding out stoutly against the conference and purposes to demand that the United States recognize him. This government would cheerfully do this if it believed he could restore peace, but all the indications are that no sooner did this country lend its support to Carranza than all the other "generals" would make war on him. Meanwhile, the influence of the United States in Mexico has become an absolute minus quantity. The Mexicans have only contempt for the Gringos, as they call Americans.

Germany's assurance that she will not further torpedo passenger ships without first searching them and affording the passengers an opportunity to escape is generally regarded as indicating that this form of warfare has proved a failure, especially as it was exciting the hostility of all neutrals, including this country. Furthermore, according to trustworthy advices reaching the navy department, England has been playing havoc with the German submarines, having sunk no less than thirty-one during the past thirty days. The president is now working on a protest to England against the orders in council, but in the meantime England is seeking to disarm criticism in this country by making material concessions from those orders in favor of individuals.

Despite the fact that President Wilson was, before his election, a vice-president of the Civil Service Reform League, no administration in years has been as profligate in the distribution of spoils as his, and incidentally no administration has been as hostile to women. During the last congress 1,349 republican postmasters were removed and replaced by democrats, while 182 women postmistresses were removed and replaced by men. Women do not exert sufficient political influence in their respective communities, according to the politicians now in power, and is, therefore, folly to leave a woman, however competent—and the efficiency records show them generally to be more competent than men—in a postoffice, which a faithful democratic politician covets. Furthermore, there have been more suspensions of civil service rules requiring examinations for appointment during this administration than during a like period of any recent administration.

There is much sympathy in Washington for Secretary Garrison, who, it is appreciated, would never have laid himself open to just criticism by his reprimand of General Wood had not the president insisted upon it. Of course the president was not really angry with General Wood, but he was infuriated by Colonel Roosevelt's pitiless exposure of the weakness of the Wilson administration, and as he was not in a position to crack Mr. Roosevelt's head he instructed Secretary Garrison to crack General Wood's. Secretary Garrison has been a consistent advocate of a competent and well trained army and has made able recommendations in his annual reports, so that there was nothing in Mr. Roosevelt's original speech which could have offended him. But President Wilson has neither supported nor sympathized with his secretary of war, and, because of that lack of support, congress has seen fit to turn down Mr. Garrison's every recommendation.

Recent disclosures regarding the fate and condition of the submarine, the F-4, which sank with all on board in Honolulu harbor, show that a terrible responsibility rests on secretary Daniels. He censured, last winter, the naval officer who told a committee of congress the truth regarding the inefficiency of the submarines, and authorized the continued use of the F type of submarines despite the fact that they were known to officers and

men to be unfit for service and that just such a catastrophe as has occurred in the case of the F-4 was likely to happen at any time. The navy department is doing everything possibly to suppress the facts but responsibility for the death of the twenty-two officers and men lost on that ship rests squarely at the door of Mr. Daniels. They died a sacrifice to his stupidity and pride of opinion.

The democratic national committee is using the moving pictures in an effort to popularize President Wilson and to deceive the people regarding the real facts in Mexico. A set of films, which has been widely distributed, represents Madero as the savior of Mexico, Huerta as the murderer of Madero, and Woodrow Wilson as the hero who would not recognize a murderer. No mention is made, of course, of the hundreds of innocent Americans, the American marines and the American soldiers who have been killed because of Mr. Wilson's failure to recognize Huerta, and it is not explained that every man competent to judge of Mexican conditions, including some of Mr. Wilson's close friends, regards that failure as responsible for most of the bloodshed in that unhappy republic.

A Fight For a Million

Brushing away all the evasions and quibbles and sophistry, it is apparent that the state auditor is as bent on using half million dollars of the public school fund this year and an equal or larger amount next year for relief of the general fund as he was when he wrote the attorney general for an opinion on the subject in November, 1913. If the state auditor were interested in politics, one might infer that he would have followed the opinion last year but for the disastrous effect on the fall election. The attorney general, whose memory has been refreshed about an opinion of which he seemed to have such a vague recollection two weeks ago, has sought shelter from the storm of indignation by reversing himself. He did not do it very gracefully or very promptly, although his letter of recantation appears to have been written August 13. The state superintendent of public schools, who at first announced that he would accept the depletion of the sacred fund without a struggle, saw his error soon. But he was at home where he could hear the protests, while the attorney general was away chaunting. The state auditor now stands alone on the burning deck. He still has a chance before the Supreme Court. But he must delay matters anyhow, until he can collect enough taxes to replace the expended school fund. If replaced now there would be a deficit of \$481,756.25 in the general revenue fund.

The state auditor is brave enough now, but his course has not been conspicuously frank. The facts had to filter through official reticence. At first it was impossible to get the details as to what revenues were considered "extraordinary." Finally it was announced that the rule for distribution was contained in an opinion by the attorney general. What led him to give it was a mystery for a while. It now seems clear that the state auditor originated the idea, and he clings to it not merely from parental pride, but because he knows the plight of the general fund. If the story were being dramatized for the movies it would be called "A Fight for a Million." We limit the amount advisedly, for the next General Assembly will be as liberal to the public school fund as its predecessors have been, even if the Supreme Court should hold that the legislators have voted the school fund appropriations year after year in utter ignorance of the way the language was being construed. The Supreme Court decision will effect the school fund for only two years. But these two years mean much to an administration whose chief claim to distinction has been its extravagance in expenditures.—Globe-Democrat.

From Trans-Caucasia

Miss Laura Johnson received the following letter from Russia:

Kedabeg, Caucasus, May 12, 1915.
Dear Laura:—How I wish I could begin with the time-honored "your welcome letter just received"—but there's no use complaining.

I can't remember whether I've written you since we so suddenly left our camp. After the first shock and disappointment was over we wrote a few letters, trusting mother to write the rest of you. A very short time after I wrote you that I felt secure, we found it necessary to leave Kwarzhana. The ladies left in the morning by carriage and wagon, carrying as little baggage as possible, and the men were warned of danger the same afternoon. There were no horses or vehicles left for them, so they walked out, and journeyed more than 30 of the 46 miles into Batum. Of course baggage was out of the question, my husband's baggage consisting of his shaving outfit, an umbrella, and a tiny American flag, given us by Mrs. Kauzman when we sailed from New York. Our cook thoughtfully carried with him enough food for a number of men, for the way was long and enroute they passed women and children, also refugees, crying for food. Fortunately in my grips I had brought things for Sewall. We remained in Batum one night to care for his poor sick feet, then journeyed on to Tiflis, where we spent six weeks. On January 1st we came here, and may remain all summer, though we aren't sure. Our camp and surrounding territory is again in Russian hands, and our manager visited Kwarzhana just as soon as he was permitted to go. He found the smelter in good condition, but the houses had been looted and the things the Turks didn't take they ruined. It wasn't the regular Turkish army, but the Turks who have lived here for years. They have been treated with every kindness, had nice little farms and homes, and Russia has treated them as children. Of course they have been driven out of the land, and have lost their homes, and all, but they deserve that or worse. We have lost about \$2,000 worth of property, and everyone else lost much. It is heart-breaking to think of the things which we can never replace, but what's the use of crying? I'm glad we escaped.

Work has again begun in construction, but I think it will be very long before the plant is completed, for there are many drawbacks. The laborers are a little afraid to work there, then during these times it is difficult to transport supplies and material, so altogether it may be fall before they can make copper.

We like Kedabeg quite well, but it isn't home and we're anxious to return to Kwarzhana. The man with whom we live is leaving in a few days and we will have his large house quite alone. We will dismiss a servant or two so that I can have something to do. The cook is good—has been in this family for 13 years. I'm anxious to learn some of his recipes, but he is horribly secretive with them. The food is good in this country, though quite different from our American cooking. The soups are very fine, especially the famous "borsch." It is a meal in itself. We don't try to live the American way, as it would be rather difficult. We follow local customs and find them interesting.

We've enjoyed a few outings to places of interest near here. The country is full of old ruins—castles, fortresses and churches. Near here is an old chapel 500 years old. It is Armenian, and about one day's ride from here, at the Gortcha lake, is an Armenian chapel said to be 1,000 years old. We hope to visit Gortcha this summer. There is much of interest there, and should the weather be clear we will have a view of Mt. Ararat. We had planned a trip to Ararat for this summer, but of course

a pilgrimage to that country is now out of the question.

I want so much to visit America, but the traveling is now very difficult and communication so irregular that I hate to leave my husband. In fact, it is my duty to remain with him—my duty of love. I think, Laura, that you think I am neglecting my little mother, but I can't feel that way. I love my mother very much, but husband comes first.

We have fallen heir to two little gardens and are reveling in them. Each boasts a tea house, which is a real necessity in this land of much tea. There are pansies, roses and lilacs, gooseberries and currants, and we'll have scads of vegetables. Neither of us know the first principles of gardening, but have learned that potatoes must be planted every year and that tapioca isn't a garden product. We have a very good gardener.

Our main cry is for something to read, but finally we received a book catalogue from Russia and have sent for 16 volumes. Our magazines and papers haven't come through since February, though an occasional letter drifts through.

Please write, and accept for yourself and mother my love and best wishes. Remember me to Mrs. McConkey and family.

Yours, as always,

MRS. S. T. ATHERTON.

[Many here at Forsyth and elsewhere in the county will remember Mrs. Atherton, as she was formerly Miss Anna Seidell of Chicago, and she with her mother spent nine weeks in Forsyth and several weeks in the Shepherd of the Hills country during the summer and early fall of 1910.]

Starve the Hessian Fly

Here is a recipe for putting the Hessian Fly out of business that is guaranteed by the College of Agriculture of the University of Missouri to be as effective as it is simple.

1. Bury the flies.—Plow soon after harvest as deeply as conditions will permit. Most of the insects are now in the flax seed or resting stage, down at the crown of the old wheat plants between the leaf sheath and the stalk. Plowing will destroy them. A harrow or disc should follow the plow to compact the soil.

2. Destroy the volunteer wheat.—Cultivate the plowed ground during the late summer and early fall to destroy the volunteer wheat and weeds. Volunteer wheat provides a breeding and feeding grounds for the full crop of flies. Keep it down and avoid one common source of fly infestation.

3. Sow on or soon after fly-free date.—Sow the wheat just as late as advisable to have it up and established before winter. Prepare the seed bed thoroughly and when this is done the wheat may be sown much later without danger from winter killing. The fly-free date or dates of late sowing are approximately as follows: For the northern third of Missouri, October 1st; for the central third of the State, October 8th; and for the southern third, October 16th. It will be noticed that the dates of safe sowing become later as we go southward. Farmers should therefore make their wheat sowing become later as we go southward. Farmers should therefore make their wheat sowings conform as near as possible to the dates suited to their locations in the different parts of the state.

4. Get your neighbors to co-operate.—Co-operation is essential especially during bad fly years. If one negligent or careless farmer sows his wheat early or fails to destroy the volunteer wheat, he may have enough flies in his wheat next spring to not only destroy his own wheat crop, but to also destroy the wheat crops of all his neighbors, although they may have practiced all the remedies above mentioned.

How to Pack Apples

The long-established customs of selling apples on the trees—"Lumpin' 'em off"—has done more to upset the Missouri apple market than any other practice. The best and most successful growers in the State do not sell that way.

A good substantial pack of sound apples should be put up. They should be sorted into two or three grades according to size. If the variety is quite uniform make two grades. If it runs large and small, make three. Mark the barrels to indicate the sizes. A barrel of uniform, medium sized apples will outsell a barrel of equally good ones of mixed sizes on any market.

In barrel packing face with the stems to the head. The facers should not misrepresent the contents of the barrel either in size, color or quality. Shake the barrel several times during the filling. Place the top layer stems up, the outside row an inch or so higher than the end of the staves, the middle an inch higher than the outside row. Better be too high than too low. Use corrugated paper pads at both ends of the barrel, smooth side of the pad to the fruit.

With the better sorts, such as Jonathan, Grimes, etc., there is a place for box packing. But boxes should be used in connection with barrels. Box the best, following the western standard as closely as possible, barrel the rest, sorting according to size.

Better methods of production and packing will make marketing easier and more profitable. The Missouri College of Agriculture at Columbia is ready to give detailed information to any farmer in Missouri who wants to know more about grading and packing apples.

A Summerless Summer

We would call this the end of summer were it less possible that it is the beginning thereof, and our reputation in weather prophecy must not be trifled with, like that of the Weather Bureau, which has to prophecy twice in every twenty-four hours. Technically, this would have to be called the end of the summer if there had been a summer. But the summer of 1915 is like eternity. It can have no ending because it had no beginning. More summer days came in the spring of this year than since then. Only fifteen days of 90-degree temperature in the nearly 100 days between the 1st of June and the last of August! The others fluctuated between 40 and 70, some of them getting up as high as 80, only to grow dizzy at that height and fall so fast and so far as to remind us of acrobats who drop from an elevation swiftly enough to compel wonder at their dexterity in catching on to something with their chins before striking bottom. Even the Fourth of July, proverbially hot, was this year so cold it was hard to raise the heat needed to discharge firecrackers, whereas advocates of the safe-and-sane Fourth claimed a great victory they never won. It really was too cold this Fourth of July to get warmed up to patriotism.

But with the understanding that the end of August must mark the end of summer, we are willing to concede the end of summer as the means of getting to an end of August. We would end anything to end August. Such an August! Forcing us to sleep under heavy coverings when it has always been our delight to sleep in August under nothing at all. It is strange that the last rose of summer didn't leave blooming alone before the half of this August was sped. We have been overburdened carrying topcoats and umbrellas and paying for straw hats to replace those blown away on Arctic August winds. Good bye summer, if you call that gone!—Globe-Democrat.